



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

for law and its triumph over brute force will mark the new era. Perhaps I may be permitted to point out that the stake involved in this frightful war, which imposes such cruel and ruinous sacrifices upon the nations engaged in it, is quite other than one of remodeling, upon new lines, *European* law alone. It consists in reality of the introduction into the relations between all peoples of the new principle of an obligatory respect for law. The struggle now taking place leads to the breaking forever of the domination of one people over all the other peoples. The mad political aims of the Alexanders, the Cæsars, the Tamerlanes, the Charlemagnes, and the Napoleons did but end in miserable failure, and it is not William II, a potentate without genius, who will be able to realize what his illustrious predecessors attempted in vain. On this occasion, humanity, wakened from the hypnotic sleep into which the malevolence of avaricious or megalomaniac governments have plunged it for centuries, will know how to build up the new world. *Novus nascitur ordo!*

It is this prevision, this anticipation, which should serve as the peroration of every speech pronounced henceforward in the free countries. It should be the master thought dominating all the acts and words of those who have, in these hours of pain and suffering, the responsibility of power.

Such a political activity must find its expression in winged words which will impress themselves upon the mentality of the masses. To the haughty Germanic dictum, "Deutschland über alles," must be opposed the axiom, "Menschheit über alles." And the proud device, "Britannia rules the waves," must give place to "Mankind rules the waves." The floating cities which boast, with reason, of having drawn the peoples nearer together and prepared the humanity of tomorrow, are due to the untiring labor of the minds of thousands of all nations.

From our national songs, also, the words of hate and ill-will should disappear. It is not true, as the *Marseillaise* says, that in war the impure blood of the enemy waters the furrows. It is the generous and valiant blood, the vivifying red blood of the entire European youth which is at this moment fertilizing the soil of Belgium, Poland, and France, and which tomorrow will fertilize the fields of Germany. For the happiness and joy of future generations the noble verses of Lamartine must replace the boastful and murderous words which, in a tragic hour of invasion and revolt, inspired Leconte de l'Isle.

What is wanted is to make of all countries, without suppression and without oppression, a single country, the country of all humanity, just as out of the old antagonistic and hostile provinces have arisen the modern nations. Mr. Lloyd George in his last speech expressed this truth, perhaps unintentionally, when he said, "A new Europe, a new world." But he passed at once to exalt a new *English* patriotism, and none of his words gave expression to the patriotism of humanity.

The new order—the world order—cannot come to life except by the co-operation, rather than the competition, of nations. The mentality of the politicians of our different countries has not, maybe, yet reached to this necessary conception. It is daring, perhaps, on my part to suggest it to them, but it is for me at once a national and an international duty, and I am certain that

in so doing I am serving both my country and humanity. And I dream of an artist, writer, and musician in one, who, in an hour of high inspiration, will give the world the poem and the melody of sovereign and fraternal beauty which tomorrow all the peoples may sing together, from Germany repentant to liberated Poland, Finland, Hungary, Bohemia, and to—Prussia.

Let There Be Peace.

By Louise B. Waite.

When chaos reigned, and all unformed was man,
The great creative Fatherhood of God
Proclaimed in mighty tones, "Let there be Light!"
And in that Light creation did appear.
Today a mental chaos doth prevail.
Man seeks as savage beast with brutal power
To kill and to destroy his brother man.
Hark! Hark! another voice must yet be heard
Above the chaos of earth's battlefields,
Above the wild delirium of war.
E'en through the heart of woman now it speaks
And shall be heard—the Mother voice Divine!
She who hath borne in hours of pain and death
Strong, manly sons, only to give them up,
To see them slain before her very eyes,
Amid the din of battle and its roar,
Its useless sacrifice of all she holds most dear
To avarice, the hellish greed of man,—
Her voice doth cry, and nations now must hear.
"Let war forever cease"! The voice that said
"Let there be Light"! hath rent again the veil
Of darkest night, and cries, "Let there be Peace!"
In mighty tones above earth's bloodstained sod,
High, clear, now speaks that Mother voice of God.

CHICAGO, September 14, 1914.

Phases of the Great European Conflict.*

By Senator d'Estournelles de Constant.

PARIS, September 3, 1914.

. . . May you never witness such calamities as have fallen upon Europe! The visions of horror, which formerly we evoked in order to terrify the world and to try to conjure them away, are now surpassed, and we are only at the commencement of the war! The trains, thronged with youth and enthusiasm, which I saw leave, are now returning crowded with the wounded. They have filled all the hospitals, the barracks which had been left empty, the lyceums, and the schools throughout France. In but a few days they have arrived everywhere in the south, the west, and the center of the country. At La Flèche alone we have five improvised hospitals with 1,200 beds. . . . The worst of all (I have always said it, but it is even worse than I had thought)—the worst is that each of the combatants, for the most part incapable of cruelty under ordinary conditions, is now devoted to the horrible work of hatred and of reprisal. . . . All the results which may follow this war could well have been obtained in peace

* The letters from which these extracts are taken were written to Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, and printed with his permission in the *New York Times*.